

Set Your Goals, This Song Is Definitely Not About

don't get me wrong.

i appreciate the appreciation but don't mistake my gratitude for half-heartedness

i'm not shouting these words out for nothing now.

i still feel like there's nobody listening in an empty room full of people.

i hope these walls have ears they'll be the only one i'll ever get to.

EVERYBODY.

they all love to listen to the pretty music

but nobody hears my therapy bled upon this paper.

it translates only to...when all this is done and recorded

please don't say it was wasted on you in vain.

i'd rather you just hit stop right now and walk away

you don't hear a single thing that i say.

what's the difference when you don't read there's a lesson to be learned.

PAY ATTENTION! no this song isn't about my ex girlfriend,

didn't i just say to pay attention?

EVERYBODY.

they all love to listen to the pretty music

but nobody hears my therapy bled upon this paper.

it translates only to a catchy tune to you but i'm glad you're enjoying yourselves.

you fake like you know it so well so tell me what this song is about.

maybe girls? maybe god? maybe how well all moved on and all sold out?

i just want you all to know just how very wrong everyone of you are.

the substance is there and it isn't hard to decode.

we never said we said it best our lyrics are undressed.

we never wrote them to impress anybody. the point is this.

we've got something to say and we'll go wherever to say it.

and that is so much more than any of you can say for yourselves.

we're calling you out to call you in. so here's a second chance.

we can take this line by line and we won't second guess.

to accept is to not except a hand from anyone.

so what are you going to do now?

you're searching. reaching out there's not enough to get you through.

no turning back you've got to take this, you must face this alone.